

# Papaya

SABA

Oh, aw

I wanted you while you were  
With your guy but that beside the point  
The fruits of the labor, papaya  
One day we'll split the 'paya and maybe enjoy (Aw)  
Your brown skin turns blue, under the moon  
You know I don't smoke, but you fired the joint  
I just want to chill (Chill), with you  
I ain't got shit to do, I was hopin' you'd join (Aw)

Runnin' there don't mean nothing (Mean nothing)  
Runnin' there don't mean nothing (Mean nothing)

I said that just my baby babe  
While the clock go tick, flavor flay  
Back when they offered me pay to play  
Like, look at this long way we came  
Some of the greatest turn Jay and Dame  
And they split when the seasons change  
But I know it won't be that way  
If ever I see the day you by my side like a [?] pole  
I see you in my peripheral  
Albeit I don't need no stethoscope  
I'm tellin' you shit I ain't ever told no one  
I know you know me very well  
And love you barely felt, before most times I'm fairly sure  
We'll end up in fairy tale  
Tutorial, you'll show me how, how can I be with you  
Slide on the AM kick  
Pinch me, I must be dreamin' still  
If we gon' chill, I been in that corner, I'm spinnin' that wheel  
You gon' come out when I text you, "I'm here"  
Your boyfriend mad, now you here with the bill

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Ayy, but I hope she don't cat like Garfield when you get this invite  
Love like gettin' hit with a semi  
Don't judge too much with the pen, right  
'Less you by my side, then it's alright  
Had a few bros off of the insight  
Know you dozed off after the midnight  
I stayed up tryna wait for riplight  
You went to bed, you ain't even say goodnight (Hahaha)  
But that's my baby, like I'm ballin' though, young dumb and broke  
Ayy, said that's my baby, like I'ma claim her, like in that Maury show

Get that baby like on my way tonight, baby stay the night

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With your guy but that beside the point  
The fruits of the labor, papaya  
One day we'll split the 'paya and maybe enjoy  
Your brown skin turns blue (Blue), under the moon (Moon)  
You know I don't smoke, but you fired the joint  
I just want to chill (Chill), with you  
I ain't got shit to do, I was hopin' you'd join (Aw)

Runnin' there don't mean nothing (Mean nothing)  
Runnin' there don't mean nothing (Mean nothing)